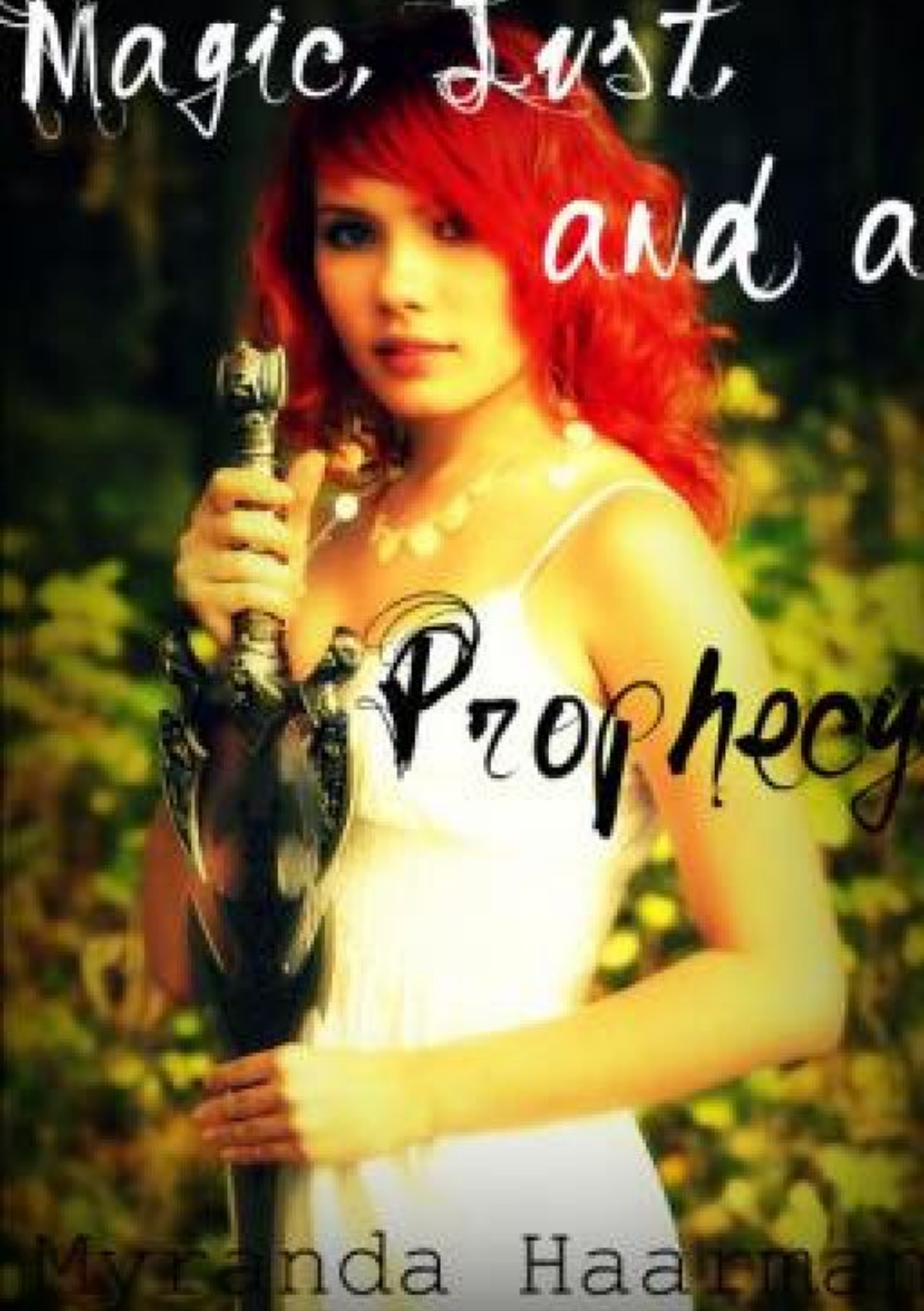
Magic, Lust,
and a
Prophecy
Myranda Haarman

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(Not So Normal Sequel) Magic, Lust, and a Prophecy

By mandi_bby

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Chapter 1

Magic, Lust, and a Prophecy (Sequel to Not So Normal)

"Hey Lexi!" Caden shouted over the loud music as I walked down the steps. Today was my 18 birthday party. The guys, all of my vampire friends including an ex werewolf boyfriend, threw me a surprise party. They knew I hated surprise parties, but they did it anyway.

It had been two weeks since I found out I was a wizard and a hunter. I still hadn't learned that much about magic. Manly because my over protected father, Logan, doesn't want me to. He told me that magic was too dangerous for a little girl. What I'm I, five?!

Oh and another little thing that was thrown at me in the last couple of weeks was that Damien is the freaking Prince of Vampires, the one that Kristy wanted to marry.

I sat down on the couch and crossed my arms. I was not enjoying this party. It wasn't that the party was bad, but someone that I wanted here didn't show. Eric.

We had a fight a few days ago. It was about me and what I am. The thing that upset me was that he already knew what I was! My mother told him before me! When he told me this I freaked and started yelling and the next thing you know is we weren't speaking anymore. I later found out, from Logan, that he was told so he could protect me. I tried calling him several times to apologize, but he hung up on me every time. But I thought he would at least show up to my birthday party.

The loud music was pounding in my ear drums, making it hard to focus. I stood up from the couch and walked in my new so called house, I moved in

with the guys. I was basically living here anyway, but we decided to make it official.

I got in my room and closed the door, the noise cutting off instantly. Am I ever glad to have sound proof walls? I laid on my bed, staring up at the ceiling, as if it could answer all of the questions I had. The main thing that was on my mind, and has been ever since Logan told me, is the prophecy. How could one person kill a whole race?

I knock on the door interrupted my train of thoughts.

"Come in its unlocked!" I shouted not even bothering to get off of the comfy bed.

"Lexi I wanted to give you your presents before I left." Logan opened my door.

He had a long thin box in his arms. I sat up more interested now. He carefully set the box next to me on the bed. I stared at the box, wanting to open it.

"Go ahead open it." Logan smiled.

I ripped off the silver wrapping paper as fast as my hands would let me, and open the box. There were three things inside the box.

The first thing I pulled out was a long gleaming sword. It was about 3 feet long. It looked heaver then it actually was. As soon as the metal handle hit my hand, something happened. I felt connected to the sword. Like we were one. I starred at it in awe and amazement. It was absolutely beautiful.

http://www.trueswords.com/tribal-thorn-large-fantasy-sword-wire-wrapped-handle-p-4480.html

The next thing I pulled out was a bow and arrow. It was also beautiful. It was silver with gold designs on both the arrow and the bow. The same thing that happened with the sword happened, it felt right. I ran my hands along the soft grey feathers at the end of the arrows.

http://i56.photobucket.com/albums/g199/FoxGurlBlair/Robbit_bow-and-arrow.gif

"What are these?" I asked Logan.

"You are a hunter and you will be needing your weapons if you want to protect yourself."

"So you'll get me a sword and a bow and arrow for my birthday, but you won't teach me magic?" I asked

"Yes exactly." He made no sense. I rolled my eyes giving up on trying to understand my dad.

"Thank you, I love them."

"Oh don't forget theirs one more."

What do you think her last present is??

I hope you like it, more to come!

I need a title! If anyone has any ideas please tell me. I was thinking something like One Prophecy, 4 vampires, 1 werewolf, and 1 hunter. Yeah my life's not so normal. But that's kinda long.

Comment and vote! :)

Chapter 2

Magic, Lust, and a Prophecy [part 2]

I pulled out the last gift and it was a silver necklace. It was a heart shaped pendent, with a blue diamond.

http://s7d4.scene7.com/is/image/CollectiblesToday/pdtl-102634001?$pdtl610$

It was absolutely beautiful. I turned it over in my hands to see the word 'Believe' carved into the back.

"It was you mothers. She loved this necklace, because it's no ordinary necklace."

"What do you mean?" I asked Logan.

"Look closer Lexi. Sometimes the most important things, the smallest details, are unseen." Logan told me.

I did as he said and looked closer. I thought about my mother and how I had once seen this necklace in her little box. She always hid the box from me. I one time snuck a peek in the box to see the silver necklace and other things. Before I could look closer at the other objects that were in the box my mother slammed the lid shut.

In the center off the heart an image started to form. It was of me and my mother. She was scolding me about looking in the box. When a small tear escaped my eye she pulled me into a warm embrace.

I smiled. I missed my mother terribly. Even if she was dead, killed by a demon, she is always with me.

"This necklace will show you anything you want to see."

"Thanks again Logan I really love them all." He helped me put the necklace on. I pulled my hair to the side as he pulled the cold metal around my neck.

"You're welcome. I just hope your birthday was good." He got up and walked to the door.

"It would be better if you would teach me some magic." I gave him the puppy dog eyes. He was a sucker for puppy dog eyes.

He sighed. "Try saying Lumina." He turned off the lights and closed the door. I laid down on the bed.

"Lum-ina." Nothing.

"Lumina." My hand started to glow. A light, the size of a quarter, shot off of my hand. It started to float around the room. I watched it carefully. Then it died down. I did it. I had done a type of magic.

I closed my eye. Happiness filled me as I realized I was special.

I was about to drift off to sleep when the door opened. A bright light was casted into my room.

"Lexi?" I knew that voice. The voice I longed to hear. It was Eric's. I sat up and turned to look at him.

"Eric you came! I thought you were still mad at me?"

"I am, but I wasn't going to miss your birthday."

I smiled this was the first step to him for giving me. I patted the spot on the bed next to me. He slowly came over and sat next to me on the bed.

"I really am sorry for yelling at you, but I didn't know."

"I know you didn't know. I was here to protect you...And I still am." He smiled at me. I could already feel the bond of friendship between us growing stronger.

"I just want you to know that I care for you Lexi and I would never try to hurt you." I yawned as he was talking. He noticed and told me to sleep.

I crawled back under the cold covers, pulling them up to my shoulder. I felt Eric lay down beside me. My eyes slowly closed as I listened to Eric's breathing.

I felt Eric snuggle closer to me, and his arm snake around my waist, pulling me even closer to him. I kept my eyes closed and my breathing steady. The bed shifted, and the next thing I felt was something soft press lightly against me lips. A surge of electricity flowed through me. Then the soft touch

was gone. As fast as it touched my skin it disappeared.

"Lexi... happy birthday." This was the last thing I heard as I fell into the darkness.

Okay this one's short, but I like the little romance scene. It made me awww! I hope you like it!

Comment and vote if you want more!

Chapter 3

Magic, Lust, and a Prophecy [part 3]

"Good Morning!" I shouted as I danced into the kitchen. I was so happy that Eric wasn't mad at me anymore.

"God Lexi, will you keep it down?!" Malachi complained. His hand went up to hold his head.

Haha he has a hangover. That's what he gets for doing all those shots.

"Nope! What wrong?" I shouted and twirled over to him.

"Noting but this hangover is a bitch." he groaned.

"What's up with you? You seen extremely happy." Damien asked.

"Eric finally forgave me!" I shouted. It was either just me or some of the guys face fell. I ignored it.

"Well that's great!" You could hear the sarcastic tone in Caden's voice.

"I know right! Where's Blake?" I looked around for him and all I saw were four vampires.

"He's up in his room, probably still asleep." Stephan replied looking board.

I smiled at him and walked out of the kitchen. I knew exactly were Blake's room was in this huge house. Blake also decided to move in with us. I was so glad when he told me. All of my favorite boys living with me was great. One was still missing.

I finally reached Blake's door. I knocked slightly. When I didn't get an answer I walked in.

"Blake! Come on get up there's panca-" I stopped mid sentence when I look at his bed. There was a blond on top of him slightly snoring. She was completely

naked; I knew this because the blanket barley covered her butt. I couldn't help but feel a pang of jealousy. I mean Blake and I dated for a long time, and to admit it I wasn't completely over him.

Blake must of heard me because he moved. I blushed a deep scarlet red. I turned to leave. I slammed the door behind me and spirited down the hallway back to the kitchen.

"You didn't tell me he had company!" I shouted at Stephan, who was the only one that was still in the kitchen.

"I didn't know." He defended himself. I walked over to the counter and sat down beside him. I inhaled deeply taking in his scent. He surprisingly smelled like Drake Noir.

"Lexi I hate to be the bearer of bad news but we all have to go to a vampire meeting deep in the city."

"Can I come?" I asked playing with a string coming off of me tee shirt.

"No I'm sorry you can't bloodsuckers only." I hated when he called himself that! I knew he thought he

was some terrible monster, but to me Stephan was a soft, kind understanding, and hurt person. He always had a longing look on his face. It also looked like anytime I got to close to him his face would harden in pain. (A/N: No not because he wants to drink her blood, it will soon come up in the story.)

"Great I'm going to be all alone in this huge house." I threw my hands up in the air.

"No you won't Blake's staying."

I groaned, and laid my head down on the counter top.

"Will only be gone three days at the most." He got up and left. I'm guessing to get ready to leave.

It was only a short time later when Blake walked into the kitchen. He was shirtless, and his hair was a mess.

"Uh hey Lexi." He scratched the back of his head.

"Hi."

After that an awkward silence, I got up and walked back to me room. These next three days are going to be a blast! Note the sarcasm.

Chapter 4

Magic, Lust, and a Prophecy [part 4]

The hours with Blake ticked by slowly. We had already watched 7 movies and 15 bags of popcorn were used to busy our mouths. I hated this! Why couldn't they take me with them? Vampire or not I should have been able to go.

"Hey Lexi?" the sound of Blake's voice caught me off guard.

"Huh." I replied back.

"Would you get me another soda?" He asked waving the empty can in my face.

This made my blood boil! I was already made at him, but this just pushed me over the edge! If we were cartoon characters my face would be as red as an apple, and puffs of steam would be coming out of my ears.

"No! You have a pair of perfectly good legs get it yourself!" I shouted at the annoying werewolf. My breathing picked up and I was grinding my teeth.

"Geez! I just asked. What's your issue? Are you PMSing." I could barely hear the last sentence, because he said it in a whisper. But I did hear it and grabbed the closest thing to me, which was the popcorn bowl and threw it at his head.

It was aimed and would have hit his big head, but he turned around and caught it.

"Did you forget? I'm fast, remember." And with that he left.

The rest of the day we avoided each other. I went to the kitchen and when he would fallow, I would get up and leave. I was glad when he didn't fallow me. I went up to my room and looked for my cell phone.

Where is it hiding! I looked everywhere. I started throwing my pillows around trying to find that little pesky phone.

Where is it? Ah! This phone is going to drive me up the wall.

My ringtone started to go off in the background. I walked over to my dresser and there it was in plain sight. The screen was flashing telling me that I had a new voice message.

I flipped open my phone and saw that it was a message from Damien. I opened the message and listened carefully.

"Lexi, I hope every things going to be okay with you and Blake. I just wanted to let you know that we just got to the meeting place and as soon as we are done will be heading right back."

There was a beep telling me that the message had ended. I shut my phone and jumped on the bed thinking about the guys.

I hope their alright.

Why wouldn't they be alright, their vampires! They'll be fine. I kept telling myself that but then why did I have this gut feeling something bad was going on.

Cliffhanger! Sorta. Anyways I know its short and I know I haven't posted in forever, you guys can kill me later, but I just really don't have the motivation to right any more. I fill like no one really reads this, but my friends and I force them to. Lol. What would help to motivate me is if I got some comment and some votes. But mostly comments, I need your opinions

Chapter 5

Magic, Lust, and a Prophecy [part 5]

I fell asleep on my cozy bed just thinking about all the guys.

I thought back to when I first met them. Being knocked out on the side walk by whatever they were chasing, was not a good first impression but it didn't seem to have an effect on them.

I soon drifted off in a deep sleep and started to dream.

----------Stephan's P.O.V----------

I was seated next to Damien in the huge office building were the meeting was to be held. Vampires

were standing around talking. They were all drinking glasses of blood.

I glanced over all of them. They were all the same on the inside.

They all had cold, sickly pale skin. No blood flowing throughout their veins. No pulse. No heart.

Malachi, and Caden were seated to the other side of Damien's dad or the Vampire King. The long table stretched out in the front of the room. Damien sat next to his father. The king looked almost exactly like Damien, except he had a small mustache that shaded his lips.

He swiftly raised his arm and all the vampires immediately quieted down.

He cleared his throat before he started. "As you all know it is about time that I passed on the crown to my son," he motioned to Damien at his right. "He has been trained and I think he will make a great king."

His father paused, taking a deep breath even though one wasn't needed. "My son must first pick out a

bride before he shall take the thrown. And she must be of royal blood." I felt Damien tense up beside me.

I knew he liked Lexi, I mean he might even love her. I also knew that they could never be together.

Damien being a prince, not only has to marry at a young age, but has to marry a noble VAMPIRE woman. And Lexi was not a vampire.

What would Damien do? He could always deny the offer, but would he really do that?

----------Lexi P.O.V----------

"Lexi! Wake up!" Someone's voice filled my ears. His voice was deep and relaxing.

I slowly opened my eyes to come face to face with Eric.

"Huh, finally got you up?" Eric smiled at me.

I groaned and rolled over wanting to go back to sleep. I felt the bed shift to my right. His rough, big hands landed on my bare shoulders. (Wearing a tank top.)

"Come on I'm taking you out to eat. Because you know it is supper time."

This got my attention. "Where are you going to take me?" I asked looking back up at him.

"Well only your favorite place of course! I'm taking you to the Cheesecake Factory!"

A/N (I absolutely love this place! It's sooooo good! And the salads are HUGE.)

I rubbed the sleep out of my eyes and perked up. "Really?" I asked disbelievingly.

"Yes." He replied letting his hands fall from my shoulders. I suddenly missed their warmth.

"Why are you taking me out again?" I asked sitting up and stretching.

"Well I normally take you out on your birthday, but that night you had other plans." His face saddened as he said this. "Now get dressed, so we can go."

I went to my closet looking for anything to wear. I pulled out the first dress I could find and slipped it on. The yellow color made my bright red hair even

brighter. I slipped on some simple heels to finish of the look. I really didn't have time to fix my hair, but the usually curls were in place.

I walked down the hall to find Eric talking to Blake.

"Come on Eric lets go." I walked up to him and grabbed his arm pulling him to the door.

"Where are you all going?" Blake asked.

I wasn't going to answer him, but Eric did.

"Out to eat at the Cheesecake Factory."

"Oh well can I tag along?" He asked.

NO! please say no! I prayed Eric would see the pleading in my eyes.

"Sure, why not?" Eric replied.

What no! Now Blake's going to tag along?

I hope you all like this! I'm staying up late to type because I love you all so much. And if I fail my math test tomorrow I'm blaming it on you all! JK.

Comment. Vote!

Chapter 6

Magic, Lust, and a Prophecy [part 6]

I opened the passenger door of Eric's car and slid in. Blake climbed in the backseat.

The ride there was mostly silent. The only time my voice could be heard was when I started to sing along to the song 'We Love Like Vampires'.

Soon enough after I had done the first verse, Eric joined and sang the with me.

Tonight has lasted long enough

The sun is coming

From dusk 'till dawn we tear it up

The sun is coming out

I just want to hear your sounds

We love like vampires

You'll be lost and never found

Dance in the underground

As the song ended Eric and I burst in to fits of laughter. We sang so off key. And Eric's voice cracked in the middle of the song.

I glanced back at Blake, and he had a scowl on his face. Apparently he didn't find our duet funny.

"Blake?" I tried to get him out of his trance.

"Uh...yea what?" He still didn't look friendly.

"You okay?" I asked full of concern.

"Yea. No. I mean I don't know. Something doesn't feel right." He looked out the car window nervously.

----------Damien's P.O.V---------

I should have expected this!

I knew this would be the price I would have to pay to be king!

Why did I get so attached to her?

I stared at the ceiling in my hotel room, trying to clear my head from the meeting earlier.

How could I have let this happen?!

----------Stephan's P.O.V----------

I bet Damien is taking the new news hard. I wish there was something I could do to help him?

I had paced my hotel room back and forth so many times since the meeting.

Asking myself theses answerless questions, and blaming myself for everything.

Wait?! What will Lexi say? And how will it affect her?

----------Caden's P.O.V----------

Wow! I didn't expect Damien to get the thrown so soon!

Oh well! Damien will make the right choice.

I know he will.

----------Malachi 's P.O.V----------

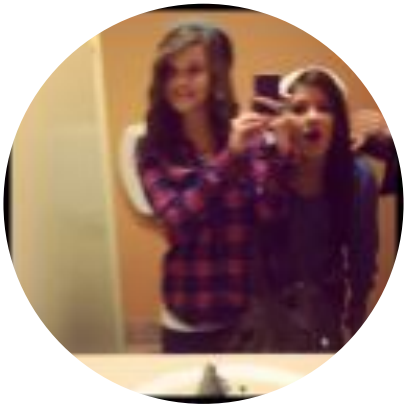
I can not believe my lucky! Damien can't have both Lexi and the thrown! He'll have to pick one!

I know that Damien would never give up the thrown. So then Lexi well be mine.

But if he chooses Lexi , then I will receive the thrown. And then I shall rule the vampire race!

I layed down on my hotel room bed and smiled at the ceiling.

About the Author



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